

W&



FEBRUARY, 1949

WINNIPEG ELECTRIC EMPLOYEES MAGAZINE

FEBRUARY, 1949

W&

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Front Cover:

E. V. CATON SAYS HE MAY NOT BE ABLE TO ACCEPT THE CHALLENGE FOR BABY PICTURES, BUT HERE'S ONE OF HIS WIRE HAired TERRIER HE'D LIKE TO SEE MATCHED.



President's Message

IN my early days in this country all a man needed to succeed was drive and quick wits and good luck in finding the kind of work that suited him. If he didn't have these things he likely ended up at the bottom of the ladder instead of making a place for himself at the top. The idea of co-operating for a common end was hardly known and half the fellows who were on the road to success didn't even know the meaning of the word. Life is more complicated today and such a simple recipe for success is no longer sufficient.

This lack of real understanding is best expressed by a story. A group of contractors got the idea that if they pooled their resources and contracts they could make more money for themselves. They still carried on their own individual concerns but used to meet together to discuss progress. The chairman at one of these meetings, after hearing some unusual criticism from one of the members about how another member was going about a certain job, said, "Now, look here, we can't have this; you fellows have got to co-operate."

The man who had been complained of replied. "Co-operate . . . never heard the word . . . what does it mean?"

"Well," said the chairman, "we've got to pull together . . . we've got to co-operate."

"Don't know what you're talking about," said the puzzled contractor.

By this time the Chairman . . . not being too sure himself about what he meant. . . . got excited. "Look here, co-operate means you damn well do as you are told!"

That was typical of the times. So, when someone asked me the other day if I thought the young men in industry today were as good as in my early days I couldn't give an answer because there isn't any way to make a comparison.

Every angle of life today is more complicated. No one can go off on a pioneering venture without any consideration for the effect of what he does on the rest of the industry or of the community at large. Our problem now is to preserve that spirit of determination to get things done so characteristic of the early days, while at the same time build up a capacity to work with other people without getting snarled up in red tape.

There is hardly a business where this fact is more true than in ours. It takes the most careful and intelligent management combined with united effort for a common end if we are to make a success of our business. The man and the group of men who come the closest to this ideal are most likely to succeed.

W. H. Carter,

President and General Manager.

GIVING THEM

PUBLIC SERVICE NEWS

ISSUED BY
PUBLICITY DEPARTMENT

WINNIPEG ELECTRIC COMPANY

Vol. 34—No. 2 Jan. 15, 1949

AN ASTONISHING THEORY



CUSTOMERS of Winnipeg Electric Company must have been astonished if they happened to read a newspaper

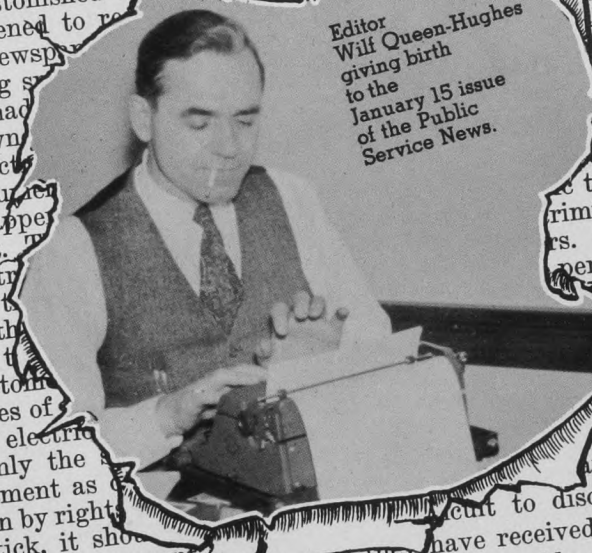
owned utility is heavily burdened with such taxes. These taxes in some part come back to the whole community in the services which could not be collected.

they were being contributions made by the city-owned Winnipeg Electric Company. It happened the other foot.

owned electric utility, pays only the fixed assessment as WECO when by right as a yardstick, it should double the fixed assessment.

Further, the city-owned electric utility does not pay Dominion or Provincial taxes, while WECO as a privately-

Editor
Wilt Queen-Hughes
giving birth
to the
January 15 issue
of the Public
Service News.



enterprise pays for by private individuals. A group in this worthy of editorial pens, the users of transit, have been discriminated against for years. They have had a percent tax levied on transit ride they since 1902 and attributed to the City of a sum in excess and a quarter million transit riders, it would be difficult to discover what benefits they have received in return from the city for the golden flood that has rolled so effortlessly into the city coffers.

Mrs. New: "My husband is a salesman. He travels so much that each time he comes home, he seems like a perfect stranger!"
Mrs. Old: "How thrilling!"

"I'm through with women, they cheat and lie; They prey on males till the day they die, They tease us, torment us and drive us to sin— Say, who's that blonde that just walked in?"

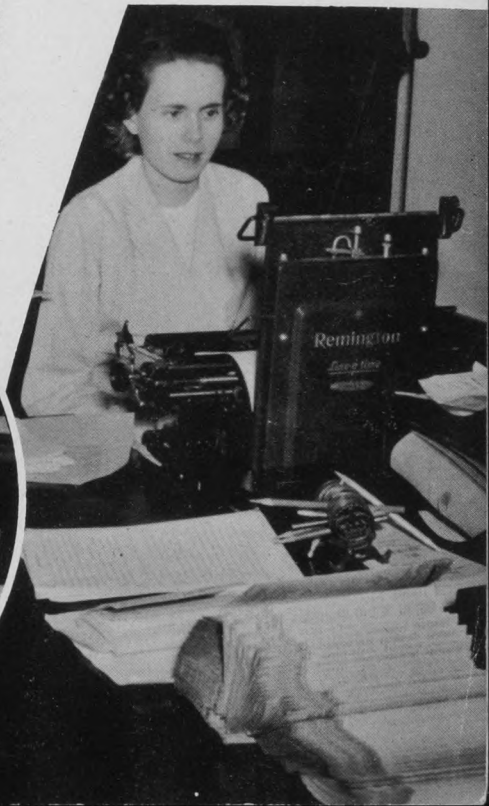
THE LOW-DOWN

Public Service News Important Link in Communications

ANY medium of communication that will convey to the public the viewpoint of WECO's management, on matters affecting our business, is of interest to all members of the family. Our personal prosperity is dependent upon the success of the organization as a whole as long as we choose to serve. Compared with other concerns, similar in size to our own, the amount of money we spend on general advertising and publicity is modest. The budget we have must be accordingly carefully expended on mediums that give us the

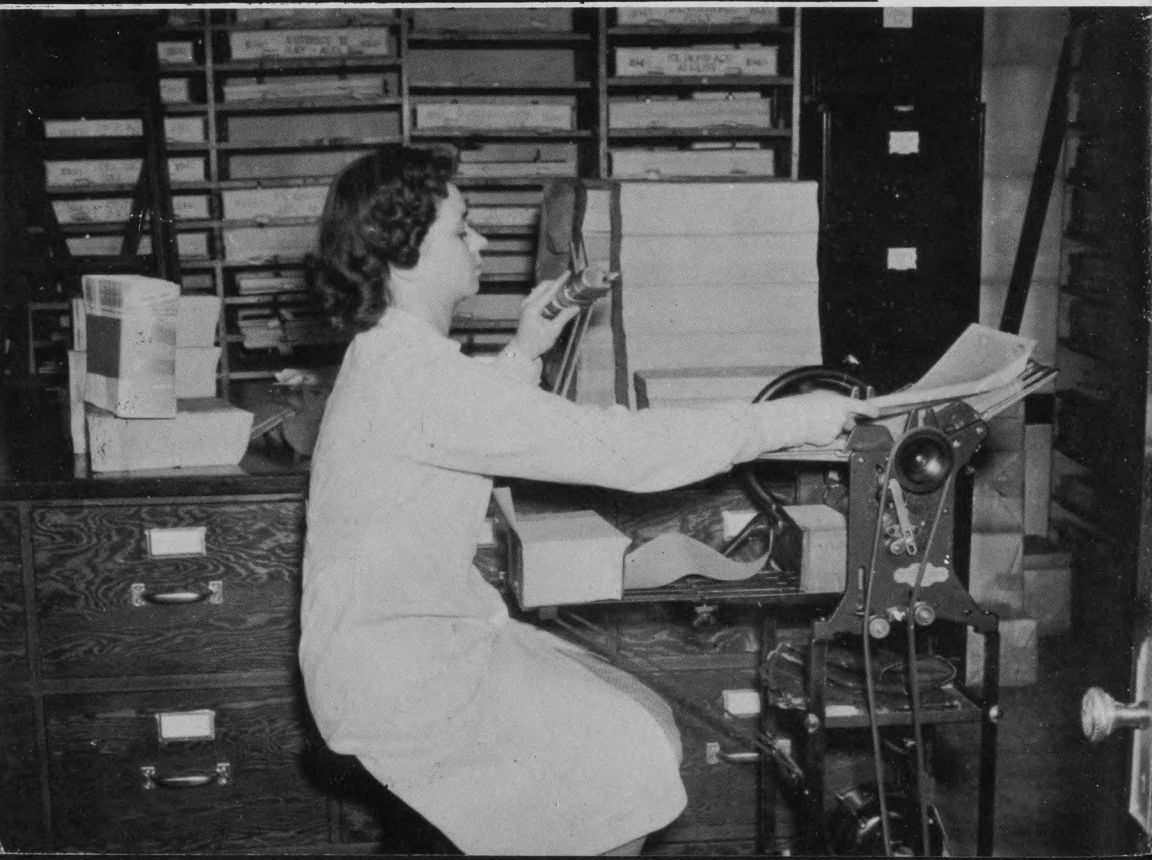
Left—Kay Meikle looks after stock, colours, and posters.

Circle — Arthur Parker, friendly critic and adviser.
Right — Louise Lemoine, who types most of the copy.





Below,
Eleanor Lyford
busy at the
folding machine
and top,
Eleanor "stuffs"
the mailing list.



most value. High on the list in value for the money expended is the Public Service News.

Published twice monthly the Public Service News is distributed to our customers through the "Take One" boxes on all transit vehicles. In addition we have a selected mailing list of prominent persons for whom our viewpoint might be expected to be of particular interest. The circulation of the Public Service News has grown to 45,000 per issue and because of the importance we place upon it everyone who has anything to do with the distribution of the pamphlet is performing an essential function.

In order to preserve continuity of style—a factor which has been found to have an appeal just in the same way as a newspaper columnist gathers a steady following—the pamphlet is almost wholly written by one individual. "Canned" material is reduced to an absolute minimum and even where someone else's idea may be picked up and used, it is re-written by the editor.

Naturally this all involves a good deal of thought and preparation. Because what is published must be the official attitude of the management on the matters discussed, all management personnel concerned are consulted. Once the creative side of the job is taken care of, the issue is printed and delivered to the Head Office where the distribution system goes into action.

Charlie Thomas shows how the window poster goes on.



At the North division, Charlie Thomas demonstrates the filling of "Take One" box.

All the effort of producing the Public Service News would be wasted if through faulty distribution, the public did not receive the maximum number of copies. All WECO personnel who have anything to do with distributing the pamphlet make sure that copies are not wasted right from the time each issue is put through the folding machine.

As the copies are folded they are bundled and then taken by truck to the Main division from which point they are distributed to bus garage, trolley bus garage and to the north division for street cars.

In the small hours of the morning general helpers at each of the garages and car houses go through the vehicles filling the "Take One" boxes and putting up the poster advertising each new issue. The objective is to see that every



Jack Boag makes sure motor buses are covered

street car, trolley bus and motor bus, has copies available for the public to help themselves from the "Take One" boxes.

In five days all the copies have gone. Just exactly how many people read each individual copy we have no way of knowing, but indications are that a very high proportion are taken right off the vehicles altogether. This would seem to indicate that quite a number of our customers take the Public Service News to read at home. "Take One" boxes at the exit doors are always emptied quicker than those located at the entrance doors.

Sometimes we wonder if what we have to say has any influence. Quite recently we had an amusing confirmation that it does. Surprisingly enough it came from "The Manitoban," a newspaper published by University of Manitoba students. An editorial appeared in this particular newspaper dealing with University bus service. The article discussed the problem very fairly but started off by expressing the view that WECO's public relations were poor and that of course no one ever paid any attention to the viewpoint expressed in the "Take One" pamphlet. Having dismissed us with this airy waving of the hand we were not a little amused in going on to read most of our own explanations about the University

service in almost our own language as published from time to time in the Public Service News. We took heart from this article knowing full well that we are making an impression after all.

Naturally people aren't going to take a copy of the Public Service News just because we have something to tell them which we think is important. We have to tease many along with the odd chuckle. We work on the principle that one touch of laughter makes the whole world kin and in case you think some of our jokes are a bit on the "spicy" side we notice they are read just the same. Once you have a person reading the jokes it is ten chances to one he or she will go on and read the important things.

As we said at the beginning, all our effort can be wasted if the distribution system fails to function. From the girl who folds the Public Service News after it comes from the printer to the general helper who actually puts the copies in the "Take One" boxes all have their particular and important part to play. Like every other activity in WECO, awareness of our interdependence and willing co-operation are the essential ingredients of success.

Andy Ellis at the trolley bus garage in process of covering the fleet.



Have You Looked in the Mirror Lately?

Which One of the Reflections Fits You?

ON PORTAGE AVENUE

IT was about 8:15 p.m. at Raglan road, the weather was mild and rail was good. About half of the seats in the street car were occupied. As the car proceeded on its way downtown, more pas-



sengers got on at the different stops and when the car got to Arlington street, about five passengers were standing.

So far everything had proceeded as it should. Then, to the surprise of those who observed it, without any apparent reason the conductor gave the motor-man two bells and the street car sailed blithely by eight passengers standing on the platform at Canora street. It was a strange thing because there wasn't a car behind within sight. The car stopped at Chestnut street and picked up three passengers. Then the conductor gave two more bells and at Broadway Place the street car sailed blithely by eleven passengers waiting to board the car.

If you were one of the eight pas-

sengers at Canora street or one of the eleven passengers at Broadway Place, how would you feel about the service?

ON SALTER STREET

This happened one night on Salter street when street conditions were very bad and evening rush hour service was disrupted. Two trolley buses broke down, one at the end of the line and one closer to the downtown area. A driver, of a trolley bus which was due to come out of service, noticed this condition and in order to maintain service on the line, did two extra trips without having been asked to do so by a supervisor.

A few nights later the Salter buses were badly bunched as the result of rush hour congestion. This same driver was due to leave the end of the line shortly after eighteen o'clock but there were several buses ahead of him and no buses behind. Instead of leaving the end of the line at the scheduled time for his Car House trip and following the other buses in, he stayed back and waited for several minutes until an outbound bus came in sight before he left, thus he filled in a bad gap and gave service where otherwise there might have been none.

This is an example of a man who is not just out to put in time but goes out to give service.





ON OSBORNE STREET

It happened around nine o'clock in the morning on Osborne street at Morley avenue. The Morley bus had just unloaded a group of passengers. An empty Osborne street car had just arrived. The passengers were in the process of walking from the Drug store to the street car but the front door of the street car was not opened. Instead, the operator notched up his controller and started away leaving the bewildered passengers looking at him. There wasn't a car behind but there was one in front. At the Glasgow Spur the empty street car caught up to the car in front, but as the car in front had picked up all the passengers, there wasn't anything for the empty street car to do. It picked up a few passengers at Stradbroke avenue, but that is all it did.

If you were one of the passengers who got off the Morley bus, how would you feel about the service?

ON RIVER AVENUE

This happened in the evening. A bus driver was bringing his bus out of service from the University line at Corydon and Osborne and was scheduled to go to the garage. When he got to River and Osborne he noticed a River bus stalled. Instead of going to the garage he swung on to River avenue and did a trip on River, thus taking the place of the bus that was stalled.

Of course he could have been so pre-occupied in a rush to get to the garage that he wouldn't have noticed the River bus or if he had noticed it he might have considered that it was no responsibility of his. Instead of that he probably thought of the people who were waiting at the bus stops down on River avenue and took an opportunity to give some service over and above that which his schedule called for.

ON A DOWNTOWN BUS

A bus arrived at Garry and Portage a few minutes after five o'clock in the afternoon. It unloaded its passengers, then the driver changed the sign to "C.P.R. Shops." Obviously the bus would be no good to the C.P.R. Shops if it left downtown after five o'clock. The bus then crossed Portage avenue to Ellice avenue and went west on Ellice avenue. At Smith street we were prevented from following it because the policeman on duty there changed the flow of traffic before we got through. However, we continued west on Ellice avenue, turned south on Vaughan street and picked the bus up again at Vaughan and Graham. This bus went south on Vaughan street to St. Mary's avenue, east on St. Mary's avenue, south on Kennedy street, east on Assiniboine avenue, north on Garry street, east on Broadway, south on Main street and arrived at the Garage at 5:20 p.m. The driver did not sign off. The next



day the mileage sheet was missing and the driver was asked to fill out a new mileage sheet. The mileage sheet stated he had made a trip on Provencher and that the bus pulled into the Garage at 6:20 p.m.

Was the driver interested in giving service or was he just putting in time? Would you depend on him?

ON SHERBROOK STREET

One evening one of the regular Sherbrook buses broke down. The bus following was due to come into the garage but when the driver saw that the bus ahead was stalled, instead of coming into the garage he made two extra trips on the line on his own initiative, filling in for the missing bus. Here again is an example of a man who can appreciate the point of view of the passenger at the bus stop who waits for a bus and expects it to show up at the appointed time.

ON PEMBINA HIGHWAY

We received a request for a waiting room at Clarence avenue and wanted to see what there was about Clarence avenue that required a waiting room, for it was not the end of a line, neither was it a transfer point. While driving along between Parker Wye and Clarence avenue, twice we had to move over to the right to let buses go by. One of them was going fifty miles an hour. It is about five miles from Corydon and Osborne to the University. The speed limit is thirty miles an hour. At thirty miles an hour it would take ten minutes to travel five miles. The schedule allows twenty minutes.

Then, one of our \$18,000 buses ran into the back end of a truck, pushed the truck more than one hundred feet, without doing much damage to the truck, but smashed the whole front end of the bus. The driver said the road was slippery and the brakes failed to hold.

He did not adjust speed to conditions and he did not get the feel of the road by trying the brakes. We cannot trust him with any of our \$18,000 machines, to say nothing about the safety of a load of passengers.

ON ACADEMY ROAD

A lady was riding on an Academy Road trolley bus and got off at the end of the line at Kenaston. After the bus had left she realized she had left her purse with a considerable sum of money in it, on the bus. When the next trolley bus pulled in she told the driver and he took her on his bus and followed the other bus down the street and caught up with it in a short distance and recovered her purse which was still on the seat where she had left it. Then he stopped his bus and waited for his proper time before proceeding. You can well imagine how much this woman appreciated the actions of this bus driver.



By KAYE THOMPSON

My, how the bowling time does fly. By now we are well into the third quarter, but before commenting on that, let's first give three cheers and a tiger to the Schmooze, captained by Johnny McDougall, for winning the second quarter with 16 games. The Meteors led by Harvey Dryborough,

came a close second, with 15 games. When he was congratulated for his fine finish, Johnny informed us that without the help of Hazel Thompson, the Schmooze never would have made a showing — so hooray for Hazel, also.

The first bowling night of a new quarter always seems to bring a new and fresh record. We are very eager to announce that Carl Schick has captured the Men's High Single, rolling 360. Nice going, Carl! Another new record made January 20 was the Men's High Three games. The enthusiastic bowler holding this new record is none other than Jack Burt, who rolled 818 to nose out Jack MacIntyre, former holder of the record, which was 804 pins. Keep up the good work, Jack.

The captain of the Pinspillers has told us that he has an eye on this third quarter and we notice that this same team is in the lead with five games to their credit. Come on Al Bowman, pull up your socks and hold on — but remember, always remember, lofting the ball has been strictly prohibited this season.

Off the record — the boys are wondering if all the girls are as successful as Muriel Leslie with the "Minit-Curl."

The teams which the WECO Bowling Club entered in the Sam Wasson trophy competition, are as follows:

TEAM A: Harvey Dryborough, Daphne Gagg, Dawn Riddell, Jean Gallagher, Jack MacIntyre.

TEAM B: Freddie Smallwood, Lillian Bishop, Verna Siegel, Ruth Shadbolt, Carl Schick.

CURLING NEWS

By JACK CLAY

Well, that 30 below stuff must go all right with Harry Allman's rink. Up until recently he and his boys had not *won* a game in the five they had played. That was until they came up against Bill Graves' rink, who, by the way, had not *lost* a game up to this point. It seems that Harry went out and hung a good one on the Graves' foursome and they say that Harry still is talking about it. It must have inspired him, however, as he went on to win his game the next week from A. Ackland. Another previously undefeated rink, skipped by R. Nicol in the Monday schedule, also went

down for the first time, at the hands of Norris White. In winning his game two weeks previously, Nicol lost the services of his lead, Bob Phillips, who they tell me, injured his back while trying to hurry along one of Alex Beaton's slow ones. Rumour has it that Alex's wife ran out of porridge that day and so Alex was not quite himself.

At press time that gave us two rinks in the Monday schedule with only one defeat, as Norris White also had lost only one. The competition in all three schedules is very keen and the rink that finally ends up on top is going to have to do some real curling in order to get past the rivals.



IT'S A GIRL

Congratulations to:

Bill and Mrs. McDowell, *Machine Shop*, on becoming the proud parents of a daughter, Phyllis Lynne, December 27, weighing 9 lbs. 10 ozs. Poppa claims there just isn't another baby as good as she is.

W. H. and MRS PRATT, *Traffic department*, are proud to announce the arrival of their wee daughter, Linda Caroline, at Misericordia Hospital on Jan. 17. Although she only weighed 2 lbs. 14 oz. at the time of her birth, little Miss Pratt is doing very nicely, according to the proud father, who also says she is gaining weight steadily. She will have to remain in an incubator for a little while longer though. We might add that the Mother is doing nicely too.

IT'S A BOY

Congratulations to:

MRS. THORBERGSON, *matron of the Staff House at Great Falls*, whose daughter, Betty Jean, presented her with a grandson, Barry Bruce Baker, on January 2. The proud father is DON BAKER of the *Traffic department*.

J. T. ROBERTSON, *Traffic*, who is a grandfather for the sixth time. The new grandson, Christopher Lawrence Freestone, was born at Henderson, New Zealand on January 6 and weighed 9 lbs. 14 oz.



Notes from the



NUTRITION CENTRE

By NORAH CHERRY

No! I didn't make a New Year's resolution always to have my copy ready for WE. To tell the truth, I didn't have the nerve after missing the January issue. However, those of you who loitered at the Home Service Centre during December and sniffed the Christmassy odours of plum pudding, cake, shortbread, baked ham, etc., will know the reason and forgive me. I was too busy cooking, for writing!



If you dash home from work at the last minute, as I very frequently do, and dinner must be ready shortly, here is a favourite menu of mine.

Omelette *Baked Tomatoes*
Oven Potato Chips *Fresh Frozen Spinach*
Fresh Fruit — Cheese — Crackers
Coffee

While the oven is preheating to 400° I pare potatoes and slice them (I have a new gadget and it's a little gem. It slices, shreds, grates, etc. in 1/10 the time you can do it by hand), butter a pie plate and add my thinly sliced potatoes (dot with butter). Core tomatoes, add salt and pepper and place them in a baking dish. The oven is now ready and in they go. I put the kettle on to boil, and start beating the eggs for the omelette. The omelette goes into the frying pan over low heat — start to set the table — place the spinach to cook in a small quantity of rapidly boiling water — finish setting the table and serve! All ready in 1/2 - 3/4 hour.

One of my Christmas presents was some margarine, coloured like butter and fortified with 16,000 units of Vitamin A per pound. I preferred it to some imported butter I had had recently. By now, you probably all will have had the opportunity to purchase margarine! Because its sale is now legal in Canada I can bring out for my cook book shelves some of the books and leaflets published by the manufacturers of margarine in the U.S.A. I had been suppressing them!

Here's a trick I learned from a fellow Home Economist. It really works. If you don't want to advertise to all and sundry that you have been peeling onions, rub your hands generously with celery salt e're you begin. It seems to cut down on the tears too I've found, or could it be because I wear glasses? Handy people to have around, these Home Economists, aren't they? Once in awhile they come up with a gem of an idea.

I know it's February and St. Valentine's day has gone down into our book of memories for this year! Let's pay homage to St. Patrick with our recipe this month.



St. Patrick's Ice Cream

1 cup cream (whipping)
4 egg whites
1/8 teaspoon salt
1/2 cup sugar
1/2 teaspoon vanilla
2 egg yolks
1/2 teaspoon green food coloring
1/2 cup pestachio nuts cut fine or toasted
unsalted almonds (sliced)

Beat the egg whites stiff, add sugar, beat until a stiff meringue; whip cream, add vanilla; beat into cream 2 egg yolks; add nuts and green colouring; fold into meringue and pour into 8 metal individual shamrock molds or into ice cream tray. Freeze without stirring at coldest control on your refrigerator and when frozen turn control to normal running position until ready to serve!

Sugar cookies cut in shamrock or pig shapes and covered with green sugar are a good accompaniment for this dessert.

The dessert is super anytime — I often flavour it with peppermint and serve with chocolate sauce!

That's all 'till the March issue!

GREETINGS FROM GREAT FALLS

By ROY McHAFFIE

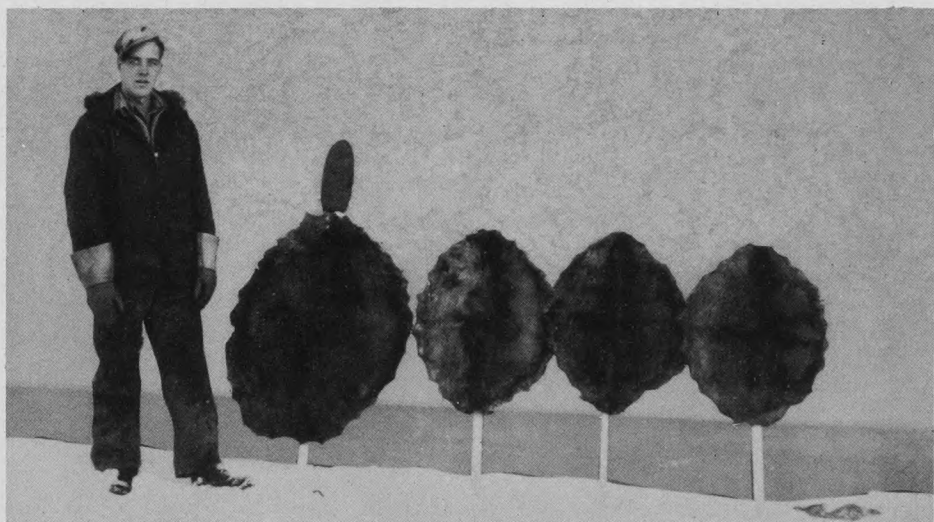
Too late for the previous issue, we now enclose a picture of E. Carlson, patrolman, and the skins of the four beaver he successfully trapped on the Mines line, with special permission from the Game and Fisheries branch. It is said beaver colonies are usually in groups of 5 and it seems the 'pappy' of this colony unfortunately met his doom prior to the demise of the remainder of the family.

The main item of interest at the moment



at Great Falls has been the construction of a 2 sheet curling rink. The building material was most kindly donated by the Company and Great Falls employees and others interested in curling provided volunteer labour for its erection. Of special interest are the 28 roof trusses, with flat undersides and rounded tops, spanning the entire rink. They were designed locally and fabricated in the carpenter shop. Saturday, January 8 saw the walls of the building erected and on Sunday, the 9th, in spite of falling temperatures, the roof trusses were placed. From observation, the busiest members of the crew were T. Petterson and his team who were kept on the run delivering them from the carpenter shop to the rink site.

It is hoped to have the rink in operation early in February. By good fortune, one complete set of rocks is being acquired from the San Antonio Mines, but how we will acquire the 2nd set is unknown at the moment.



At an organization meeting, Friday, January 7, the following executive was elected:

Hon. President—E. V. CATON

President—R. DODMAN

Vice President—J. BRACKEN

Sec. Treasurer—T. VENN

Being, for the most part, new-comers to the game, we probably will have to content ourselves as also-rans in competition play, but don't forget, although you do not see our name in print very often, that Great Falls has a curling rink.

An accident at Pine Falls where a truck broke through the ice with the driver losing his life, required the services of the diving outfit from Great Falls and W. Warren, diver. Warren did his first dive last year and the several done this time will prove valuable experience. The truck finally had to be dragged ashore, several feet of sunken pulpwood on the bottom making the work difficult. The body of the driver was also recovered. W. Warren was assisted by I. Anderson, ex-diver, A. Hansen and J. Smith from Great Falls.

BODYSHOP BANTER

By W. J. BURT

I haven't a great deal to report on the work that is going on in the shop for this issue but I do have a few pictures to submit. The pictures were taken by that up and coming photographer, Bud Stepler. The pictures I am submitting are those taken at our shop Christmas party and I am positive will give you all an idea of just who attended.

In picture No. 1 we catch Alex Olien and Freddie Wagner ably supported by the sedan. Bud caught these two chaps very excellently and it is easy to gather they are enjoying themselves.

Picture No. 2 shows Ed Wentz playing the part of M.C., while on Eddie's right is Carl Weslak and on Eddie's left a friend of Carl's. The music rendered by these two gentlemen really hit the spot and was heard all over the shop very clearly over the amplifying system owned and operated by Ed. Wentz. In the foreground can be seen the spread put up by Walter Simonite, leaving nothing to be desired. He really deserves

the orchids for such a fine contribution to the party. Bob Tibbs can be seen in the foreground giving a hand.

Picture No. 3 shows just about everyone that works in the shop and even the Christmas tree in the upper left hand corner above Jimmy Johnson. That little fellow half up and half down in the very front is Walter Simonite, the chap who did so much to make the party a howling success.

In picture No. 4 we see quite a number of the men from across the road who were invited to join us. The two gentlemen with their hats and coats on in the centre of the picture are the shop foremen and I can't say if they are ready to go home or if they are not warmed up yet. All in all it was a darn good party. Bud has promised to take more pictures at a later date, so that you may all see what goes on and who is who in this busy shop of ours.

Getting back to normal again after the Christmas party and through the New Year we had to dig in and work. One of the bet-



No. 1



No. 3

ter and bigger jobs to come up here was that of a traffic department car which really took a beating. In fact, it looked ready for the junk heap and a well earned pension, what with the doors pushed in and the roof banged down and the frame all twisted out of shape. This bodyman's headache was turned over to Rod Woods, George Woroniuk and Scotty Christie and on its completion it looked even better than new. It is amazing what can be fixed but I will say if it can be done this is the shop to do it.

Frank Wright and Bill Beasley have been slugging it out on a new Twin which came out a bit the worse after mixing with a coal truck. Frank tells me that he will make it look easy, in fact just as easy as winning

one of the company turkeys in the bowling roll-off. No doubt it will be so and you can be sure it will be a good job when completed.

QUICKIES Joe Nault is leaving the company for the West Coast where it is hoped that he may improve his health. Good luck Joe; may your new venture prove a success in every way The "Schmoos," captained by John McDougall, captured the second quarter in the bowling league and he tells me that it is a great feeling after trying for about five years The curlers in the shop issued a challenge to the bowlers which was accepted and played at the Fort Garry rink. The curlers, namely four skips, Bill Beasley, Alex Olien, Robert Tibbs and



No. 2



No. 4

Ed Wentz did not have any walk away over the four novices competing against them, namely Roy Marlatt, Colin (Scotty) Christie, Johnny McDougall and yours truly. The tenth end was the deciding end and when the smoke had cleared away the curlers found that they were one up. There seemed to be much controversy over the score but Eddie Moorley, who was the official score-keeper, will answer any queries put forward. It was a great game enjoyed by all and now we will see what the bowlers can do at their own sport I hear that Alex Marshall has been approached by the C.B.C. to render Scotch songs over the air for he really has talent, and what a set of pipes . . .

Alex Miller is the boy to look after the clocks in the shop; he hates to see them run at least four hours slow Alex Olien is now the instructor in chief at our night school and you can be sure of a good job at anytime I failed to mention in a previous issue that James Parker is also supervising the training at our night school and so I should like to pass out due bouquets to Jim who is doing a super job in a field that has many up-hill battles.

SHORTS FROM THE SUBSTATIONS

By D. W. SHEARER

H. Toyer, H. Tombs, F. Ross and W. Klan were on the sick list for two or three days

but are back in harness again fit as ever.

Jessie Russell spent a weekend, before Christmas, visiting her brother and his family down on the farm to the south and west of Winnipeg.

There was blood in the eyes of Jack Dant and Roy Coe the night of December 23. The reason? They were bowling a game that evening in opposition to each other which, incidentally, was won by the team Jack was playing with.

Speaking of sport, big doings must have been the order of the day for our curlers the night they won their match. Piper-Dunc Collie couldn't make the grade that night. Could it be that those seventy-five year old youngsters that you skip other nights, played you out Dunc? That only left Mikky Mikkelson, Tubby Good and Swingin' Bill McPherson to fend for themselves as best they could, which they did in the highest of spirits. Whether you're in high spirits or low spirits fellows, we're all pulling for you and share your ups and downs, pleasures and disappointments.

Number two machine at Fort Rouge substation is to be taken back to Mill street and set up in just about the spot it originally sat.

Jim McCredie's steam plant boys put up a ladder to get up on the roof of St. James substation, so now all the operators out there will be able to see the spring race meet at Polo Park. Methinks that while they would be high enough, a twenty-four inch telescope would be needed to view the track.



Our editors have said and still say that people are veritable mines of interesting news, but because of our leading modest lives we take many items of real interest as commonplace and of little interest to others outside the family. Our superintendent is just such a one. In a letter from an aunt in England, Harry Toyer learned that his niece, Miss Naina Gent, has been transferred from London to Beirut, Syria. Miss Gent, working with the British Consulate service during the war, was posted to Tangiers. After spending some time there, returned to London and was again posted to various other places in the Mediterranean area. The end of the war saw her back in London in the Admiralty office, and now she will be in Beirut for a spell. The experience and satisfaction gained by following a career such as this must be wonderful, not to mention the opportunity of viewing the habits of human life in the various countries. We wish Miss Gent every success in her chosen career. Her brother Rex, too, is making a name for himself. His workaday life finds him with one of the large steel firms. His leisure time is taken up with playing the organ. He plays in various concert halls in and around London and often can be heard on the air over the B.B.C. A niece and nephew, Harry, of whom you truly may be proud.

Was it Sir Galahad that rode his fleet footed mount and rescued his lady fair in the fairy tales? Well, Jack Longbottom has a modern version in reality. The day of the storm early in January, he and Jessie Russell were about to leave Mill street to wend their way home. Jack looked out the door, saw the deep snow, and decided it was too deep for Jessie to wade through, but probably unlike Sir Galahad, took time out to figure the best mode of travel at his command, then decided good old backwoods style

would be best. By the time he had given Jessie a "pick-a-back" to the next street, splints, crutches and some of that amber coloured pick-me-up would have been in order, don't you think, Jack?

We have another "Good Samaritan" in our midst but in reverse of the story in the "Good Book." Jack Wheatley was about to go home one night after relieving Leo Martel. Jack hadn't eaten all of his lunch, so graciously offered Leo an apple from a bag. On the way out he picked up the bag. Lunch time in the wee hours of the morning found Leo ready to do his lunch justice; but on looking into the bag found it to be Jack's almost empty one, and the apple so graciously offered him was his own. They say a hungry man is an angry man, but do they practise cannibalism? Leo says he was so hungry he could have eaten anything, even a tough one like Jack.



On Jan. 5, 1949, Gilbert Nowell gave me a little cutting from the Free Press "Scrap Book" and dated it Feb. 5, 1949, exactly one month hence. A sweet young thing is asking her boy friend: "Are you 25 or 60 cycle Gil?" — and — "Is direct current electricity changed to alternating in the human body?" To find the answer to this, Gil, professor of "reverse-search" conducted a phoney round table discussion at St. James substation, the subject being "In which direction does direct current flow?" Someone said it flew down south for the winter, which would be a good reason for the power shortage up north. In a short time the discussion became so involved that operators flew in all directions, which could very well account for Gilbert's flying so far ahead of the calendar, that he was operating just one month too soon. We believe he was so wound up that it would take that month to straighten himself out.

BUSKING and TRUCKING

By MARGE TANNER

We are going to take you on a tour of the different departments in the bus and truck garage each month and for this issue we decided on the "Cage" as it is commonly called. Nels Cox is the genial foreman in charge here. Bill Hunter looks after all windshield wiper troubles, door engines and air equipment and it keeps him very busy seeing that all these things are in A. 1 shape. Bill Jardine is teaching Charlie Guenette all there is to know about engine rebuilding, and Roy Stonhouse has Charles Cocks learning engine rebuilding too. Henry Wilde shows Albert Anderson all about transmissions, clutches and rear end repairs. Sam Gwynne works on compressor rebuilding and air governors. Bert Hamill is an engine repairman and Cy Kingsland, R. MacTavish, Frank Packman and Ted Jessop are his able assistants at present.

They have converted one of our old buses, a former Mack, Number 305, into a cinder truck and the boys at the garage were busy fixing up the motor and wiring so it will go into action dumping cinders at each intersection. It is quite a streamlined vehicle now and looks like a new truck. (See centre spread pictures).

Mildred Bell, stenographer for Alan Couch, brought this picture in of herself and her twin sister, Catherine, taken at Christmas. Catherine, who is now Mrs. Reid, left Winnipeg to take up residence in Mel-



bourne, Australia, January 17. We hope she will like it down there.

We are accepting the challenge regarding the Baby competition and proudly present the above picture of Brenda Lynne Cottrell, born to A. B. & Mrs. Cottrell Sept. 3, taken at three months. Isn't she sweet? (Editor says the Cottrell's are pushing the Queen-Hughes' hard for first place).

Glad to see you back Inez Hays, and do hope that you keep well. Happy Tuckett was elected Vice-Chairman of the One Big Union. Well done, Happy.

We were sorry to hear about the recent illness of Jim MacIntyre of the car garage, but Jim says he is feeling fine now. Ernie Kearn's wife had a serious accident New Year's eve when she slipped and broke her leg. We hope you are on the mend now Verne.

Orval Menlove, in addition to the many duties which fall on his shoulders during the course of a day, also is the Secretary of the St. Vital Curling Club and was a member of the rink representing that club at the Dauphin, Manitoba, bonspiel last month. Orval reported a good time was had even if the weatherman did hand out some "way below" weather. This didn't prevent Orval from bringing home a prize.



Smoky Harrison invited us down to see the new heating plant in operation. He tends the boilers on day shift. He has an appropriate name hasn't he? Jack Brumwell has the 4 to 12 shift and Syd Yaworski is on the 12 to 8 shift. The fires are fed by stoker, each bin having about 20 tons of coal all the time, but full capacity is 60 tons. There are three boilers which will supply heat for the main car house, main mechanical, old power house, car garage and gas distribution and bus and truck garage. Each furnace takes about 3½ tons of coal for every 24 hours. We hope to have our company photographer take some pictures of the heating plant soon and it will show you all the intricate equipment connected with the heating system.

Below are Jimmie Black's two youngsters taken outside their home. Happy and healthy aren't they? Jimmie is the elder, and Allen is the baby.

*Just a sigh
For Jimmie Kerr;
He took a curve
At fifty per.*



MILLINGS FROM MILL STREET

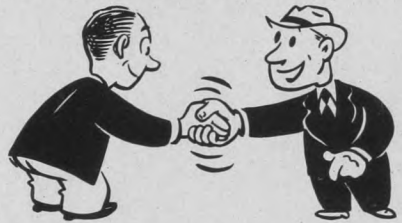
By H. W. SHARPE

One of the invalids of the M & C department, Bill Matthew, returned to this hal-
lowed place of daily toil on January 3, after
an operation and short convalescence.

Tim Wight as yet has not returned to
work although at the latest report he is pro-
gressing favourably.

The Light & Power department also put
out the welcome mat for Len Lindquist on
his return on January 3.

I don't think the people of California
cared much for Bill Holloway when he
arrived in the sunshine????state early in
January, because about that time there
was a lot of frost around the country side, or
maybe it was just unusual weather. Bill has
moved to the southern state to make it his



home. We at Mill street sent him on his
way with our good wishes.

Dick Wilson and Nelson Boychuck are
(as you know) Mill street's main resist'em
representatives. They wish it to be known
that the young ladies will please break their
dates at least a month before the night — not
three days. This last paragraph has been
put in at special request of the resist'ems.

CONDOLENCES

The WECO family extends its
deepest sympathy to HAROLD FIRTH,
Mechanical department, in the passing
of his wife on December 31; to WAL-
TER JUDGE, Appliance, whose mother
died in Toronto on January 11; and
to ANGUS CORRIGAN, Substation Opera-
tion, on the death of his brother-in-law
on December 16 at Fort William,
and to the family of ALEX MEGYESI,
Traffic, who died Jan. 22 after 36
years' service.

2



1



Many Departments Co-operate to Produce

WHEN Albert Bennett calls us to go over to Fort Ross we have invented we usually take the tip. The fearson the enthusiastic combined efforts of many men and are mentioned here. The cinder spreader shown is Nick Jansen from his apprentice Ray Summerly and with original design was by Russ Fenske, Alec Ackroyd, Gordon Martin, Jimmy blacksmithing and pipe fitter Alex Cameron and his apprentice electrical fittings were developed by Alf Skinner and his h Balcam and his painters dressed the whole thing in WECO through you'd never guess the cinder spreader was once an spread cinders at a speed and even efficiency hitherto undre the flat car is also a creation of Bert Bristow's and Bill Rob from many of those already mentioned and others besides. with tough steel girders and with a cab containing a rema direct the motions of a two ton blade, this piece of equip accumulated snow and ice.



4

1. Nick Jansen and Ray Summerly proudly beside the cinder spreader.
2. A close-up view of the spreader. Inside is a bin with cinders are pushed to worm, running the engine drive shaft. A whirling disk scatters the street at a pre-determined depth.
3. The spreader in action.
4. Another view of the spreader, showing its stuff." (Courtesy of the Tribune.)
5. The 20 ton flat car with the scarifier, shows what it can do. (Courtesy of the Winnipeg Tribune.)
6. A "hush-hush" machine, showing more about its operation.



3

6

How to Produce New Snow Fighters

...er to Fort Rouge to see something he and the boys
The fearsome contraptions shown here represent
any men and several departments, not all of whom
...n is Nick Jansen's mechanical brainchild with help
...ginal design by Albert Bennett. Body construction
...rtin, Jimmy Emslie. Bert Blunt did the necessary
...d his apprentice Walter Hanker did their bit while
...er and his helper Bill Delve, after which Arthur
...g in WECO colours. When all these boys were
...was once an old Mack bus. One man can now
...therto undreamed of. The scarifier mounted on
...and Bill Robertson's Fort Rouge wizards with aid
...ers besides. Completely re-built and re-inforced
...ning a remarkable set of hydraulic controls that
...ce of equipment weighing 20 tons is death on

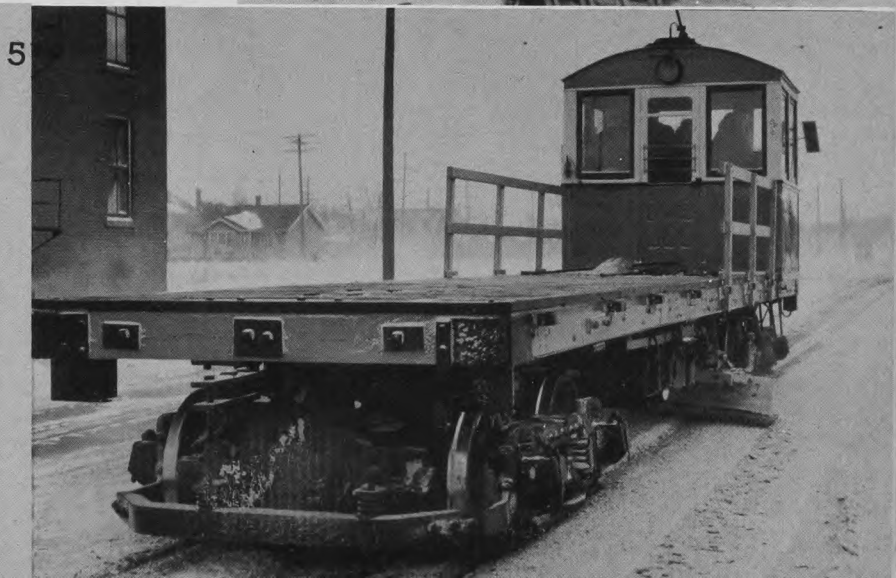


...en and Ray Summerly pose
...beside the cinder spreader.
...p view of the back of the

...a bin with sloping sides,
...are pushed to the rear by a
...anning the entire length of
...which is driven off the
...rive shaft. An adjustable
...disk scatters the cinders on
...at a pre-determined width
...h.
...der

...view of the spreader "doing
(Courtesy of the Winnipeg

...on flat car with the two ton
...shows what it can do.
...of the Winnipeg Tribune.)
...ush" machine we may be
...more about in the future.



5

SEVEN SISTERS SURGES

By McEVERN

CHRISTMAS TREE CONCERT—You can tell from the way smiles widen and hands clap—by the too shining eyes of parents whose bairns have graduated into the circle of other worlds, that the Christmas concert is something very special. Time—many years—many places will mould the soft clay that emanates from the Little Red Schoolhouse by Frog Creek or the Kindergarten class of half a day's duration.

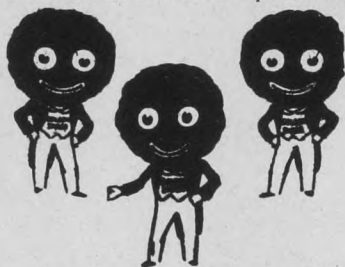
The school concert was something special in Seven Sisters this year, the year that is now gone beyond recall. For the opening number the pupils were lined up on each side of the Community Hall, each holding in his hand a lighted taper as they led the packed hall in the singing of "O Canada" in robust tones that overflowed into "Here we come a Caroling." Then to the rollicking melody of "Deck the Halls with Boughs of Holly" they marched up to the stage holding their flickering candles cautiously, and faced the audience of parents and friends.



At this point Gordon Willick stepped to centre stage to give the address of welcome in clear, well directed voice and the happy programme from young hearts was on its way.

There was tap dancing, by little Jill Hansen, that almost brought the house down; club swinging in perfect rhythm; folk dances with hand clapping and graceful passes; male duets to guitar accompaniment that

called for repeated encores; three little maids who told of making things for Christmas; Connie and Theresa, saying "Good-night" as only two small lassies could say it. High School boys put on a farce "Rehearsal" which was a credit to themselves and their producer. There was the skit on a Women's Sewing Circle with a half hidden lesson on personal values; Pandora's Box with Temptation rescued by the good fairy after she had yielded. The entire score was one which held the interest of a packed house



right to the climax which was a Minstrel Show, conducted by Maurice McDonald with the baton of a Metropolis as he directed his chorus in spite of the antics of his endmen.

J. E. Braund, the ideal chairman, made minutes of stage and costume change scarcely noticeable with apt words and inquiries as to Santa Claus' progress along the trail from the Northland, till Santa eventually bounced in, smiling and chuckling his greetings to one and all.

It was a grand evening. Our thanks are extended to Earl Outhwaite, the Principal, and his most worthy aide, Mrs. Cousins.

CITIZENS' FORUM—The listening group is glad to report a fine increase of new members whose ideas will be both helpful and encouraging to the old war horses of what has been called the "Fight Group." Will some kind friend suggest where active discussion stops and fight begins? From the mite box five dollars has been sent to the "Aid the Children Fund" for Europe and as the year progresses there no doubt will be more opportunities for service along these lines.

Wednesday evening, December 22, at 6 p.m., Seven Sisters thrilled to the first wedding performed in our Community Hall. It was a lovely white wedding by candle light, when Enid Joy Craig, only daughter



of John M. and Mrs. Craig, became the bride of David Millar Moors, son of Mr. and Mrs. Walter A. Moors of Sanford, Manitoba. Rev. P. V. Samson of John Black Memorial Church officiated. The bride, wearing floor length white satin, and train, with a deep yoke of net and lily point sleeves and a sweetheart headdress that held her fingertip veil, tiptoed down the aisle on the arm of her father to the strains of Lohengrin's Wedding March, played by Mrs. Oxholm. She was attended by two bridesmaids, Misses Linda Kuhn and Dorothy Jenner. Lloyd Moors was his brother's groomsman. The ushers were Arthur and Albert Braund. During signing of the register, Doreen Lewis sang, "I Love You Truly."

A reception followed in the Hall of the Friendly Fellows when toasts, speeches, dancing and excellent food set the pace of merriment awhirl, till the bride and groom slipped away to prepare for the first lap of their journey through life together, a motor trip to Kenora.

The best wishes of a large circle of friends were tangibly expressed in a great variety of gifts from young and old. A feature of the reception was the address by the Rev. Samson who expressed a wealth of humour and kindly advice to the newly weds, who will reside in Seven Sisters Falls.

WHITE GIFT SERVICE—On Sunday, December 19, the annual White Gift service was held at 11 o'clock in the morning. The very effective setting, a beautifully balanced and lighted Christmas tree had been sprayed in sparkling silver for the occasion by Arni Sigurdsson.

Six-year-olds from the primary class, set the atmosphere for the presentation of the gifts by reciting two short verses on giving. This was followed by three little girls, who reminded us that while the wise may bring their learning and the rich may bring their

gold, the great need in a bewildered world is for hearts that love Him and little duties meekly done. The junior boys and senior class brought the simple programme to a suitable conclusion and Mr. Wadell, who had charge of the service, told the story of Marcia and her gifts. Doreen Lewis sang the *Cantique de Noel* while the lovely bright tree hovered over its gifts of food for the hungry children they have adopted in far away Europe.

CAROL SERVICE—The Rev. Martinson conducted a well attended carol service, Sunday, December 26, when lessons of prophecy were read by Mrs. P. Nielson, Inga Oxholm and Greer Carphin, with suitable carols between the readings.

NEW YEAR'S EVE—The community dance was the best in many a year and brought the townsites out in full force, wearing its best bib and tucker, jaunty paper hats and toot-tooting or whirling every available noise maker as the New Year rollicked in to the tune of Old Lang Syne. Goodwill and merriment, dancing and laughing prevailed until the wee small hours of 1949.



MANY HANDS MAKE LIGHT WORK—Thursday, January 6, will long be remembered as the night on which the whole community turned out to clean snow off the skating rink. After the big snow storm, ten inches of snow covered the sheet of ice with a heavy blanket, so at least fifty good men and true turned out to shovel and scrape. Inside of an hour and a half all the snow was piled up on the side lines and a hockey practice was in full swing. It was a swell effort for which the social convener, Mrs. Art Pitzek showed the gratitude of the women by preparing hot coffee in the club room.

TEEN CANTEEN—January 7 the young folk tumbled into a sleigh box behind a team driven by the Knopf boys, for a dash through the snow behind bells that jingled and jangled for an hour and a half. They sang themselves hoarse, not forgetting “For he’s a jolly good fellow” directed to their benefactor, Mr. Glandsorp, who made the ride possible. After the ride they skated and danced till Mrs. Glandsorp announced “soup’s on” and the whole eighteen of them showed their appreciation of the lady’s efforts by loosening their belts, and smacking their lips.

HOCKEY—From Halifax to Vancouver an eager fellowship of hockey fans has been feeding the NHL ever since hockey became the big time game in the U.S. and Canada. The reason for this being, that our cousins to the south do not produce enough hockey players of the calibre necessary to keep professional hockey on the map.



Several years ago when Foster Hewitt, the most famous of all hockey broadcasters, paid a visit to Winnipeg, he looked out of his hotel window to a corner lot, on which youngsters with hockey sticks chased a puck, tumbled over each other and banged into the boards. “There,” he said, “is the secret of what makes hockey players in western Canada.”

He was right, for it was just such informal rinks that gave the NHL Bryan Hextall and Nels Stewart of Poplar Point, Nick and Don Metz of Wilcox, Sask. Tommy Phillips, who eventually did much towards bringing the Stanley cup, whilst it was still a much scratched pewter bowl, to Kenora, started his competition for a bag of molasses candy to the winning team of ten year olds on Saturday morning.

So it is not surprising that the hot stove league of Seven Sisters is plugging away against great odds to give any and every boy who can stand on his skates and hold a



hockey stick, a chance to do his stuff on our Community rink. On Sunday afternoon, January 9, Seven Sisters midgets, from nine to fourteen—bantam weights they are—faced up to the young giants of Whitemouth, for the first game of the season. Their manager, Stan Gittins, is to be congratulated for encouraging the kids to stand up to the play while the score rolled up from one for Seven Sisters to 12 to 2 for Whitemouth.

The Bantams worked like young trojans in their never-say-die, eager effort to give their goalie, Jack Hansen, half a break as the puck literally danced around the Seven Sisters goal from start to finish. However, ’twas not that they won or lost, but how they played the game.

CURLING—Delayed by mild weather the knock-out ’spiel got under way December 9 with ten rinks in the draw. It was run off strictly according to schedule with a maximum of fans lined up on the benches. Graham Smillie’s rink won the first event with Jack Thompson placing second. Fred King’s rink came first in the second event with Charlie Precious second. Tony Frantz was first in the third and Murray Thomson came second.

January 3, to the tune of sliding rocks and swishing brooms, the regular winter schedule began drawing its rink full of enthusiasts for the square draw that was well on its way as we went to press.

MACDONALD BRIER — This competition seems to have been more or less of a flop due to distance or other unknown reasons. There is lack of information regarding all defaulters but this we do know, Favorable Lake defaulted to Seven Sisters, Whitemouth to Bissett, with Pointe du Bois and Lac du Bonnet also out. The only game a



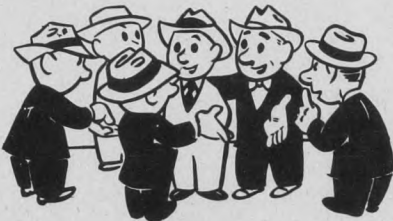
in the event was played in Lac du Bonnet, on January 11, when Seven Sisters met Pine Falls. Graham Smillie skipped the local rink with Charlie Precious, Ernie Rougeau and A. E. Moroz making up his rink. Pine Falls emerged the winner by a score of 11 to 8, making them the champions of Group No. 1. Better luck to our local team next time.

HOSPITAL FOR WHITEMOUTH DISTRICT—The scheme for a hospital at Whitemouth has been approved by the government and necessary arrangements were made to take the vote. Voting will take place some time in February but since only taxpayers are allowed to vote, Winnipeg Electric employees, who live in company houses at Seven Sisters, will have no opportunity to express themselves in this manner.

The advantage, however, of having hospital accommodation so close to home is something for which all Seven Sisters residents will be truly grateful.

Meetings are being addressed by Miss Margaret Nix of the Department of Health, at Elma, Whitemouth, Rennie, Seven Sisters and other interested points.

The proposal is to build a ten bed hospital, with nursery, case room, operating room and offices for the local health unit. Every possible effort is being made by the ap-



pointed committee, of which our A. S. Williams is a most active member, to put the proposition over with a bang.

MECHANICAL SPOTLIGHTS

By W. J. McDOWELL

Here we are again, trying to scrape up a little news without much success. The boys have recuperated from the Christmas and New Year celebrations at the shop and elsewhere. The celebration in the shop was very good but a better party is planned next year.

The WECO Federated Council Social Club held a very successful dance at the St. Vital Legion on December 18 and had prizes for spot dances as well as a Turkey shoot. A wonderful time was had by all, as these dances are getting better and better as the season progresses.



On December 28 the General Executive Board O.B.U. held a banquet at the St. Regis Hotel for all of the members who had retired during the year. Professor Ferns of the University of Manitoba was guest speaker and later George Mitchell of the Blacksmith Shop led a sing-song and Charlie Lane of the Armature Room played his banjo.

All the shops are very busy at this writing, with the Sheet Metal Shop still turning out their usual fine work on the smashed up trolley buses. The boys of the Trolley bus department are still keeping the fleet rolling and the Machine Shop, Blacksmith Shop and Armature Room are going full blast.

The next thing to look forward to, now that Christmas is over, is vacation time and already the boys are talking of motor trips to the coast and fishing trips. Not much news this time but we never give up hope that the next time we will have more to tell. One bit of news we must give you is that the writer has been receiving congratulations on the birth of a most wonderful baby daughter—Phyllis Lynne, born December 27.



SIXTH FLOOR—

By G. JONASSON

Since Christmas and New Year's are now part of the past, things once more have returned to normal, and the weary, "I'm glad New Year's comes but once a year," is a far-away echo.

As far as news is concerned, I don't think there has ever been such a lull. However, we are planning a toboggan party which should bring a few thrills and spills. We regret to report Janet Beckwith was on the sick list at the time of writing.

In honour of Valentine's Day, here is a little poem:

*"Cupid, though quite young is bold,
And he affects both young and old,
This babe in arms will long live on,
Shooting his arrows from dusk till dawn.
And if at times you are blue and dejected,
With Cupid to guide you, you won't be
rejected!"*

FIFTH FLOOR—

By MARY MACMASTER

We said goodbye to Vera Suderman on January 15, the staff presenting her with a cameo locket, and on January 19, the Billing department entertained her at a dinner in the Greystone Arms, when they gave her a travel alarm clock. Best wishes for the future, Vera.



Another goodbye was said to Frances Schenkers, although she is only going as far as the Main floor to the Sales department; we are certainly going to miss Fran flouncing along.

We had quite a sing-song at the Ladies' Club Dinner January 4, our floor being represented by Joan Elder and Verna Siegal singing their famous duet, while Beth Grassie won a beautiful lamp for singing "Daisy." The rest of us were glad to do our singing from behind our song sheets.

There were no new diamonds on the fifth floor at Christmas—a most unusual occurrence, but on January 17, Joan Elder told us she is being married March 5, and some hours later Audrey Briggs came in with the news that she would be changing her name on February 19. Further details in our next issue.



WE ARE EIGHT

*We are eight girls not often in view,
And would like to introduce ourselves to you:
The longest here, Beth has played her part,
In giving us all an encouraging start.
Which brings us to H. Ashton's steno, Christine,
Who is athletic and popular as well as serene.
Now Muriel and Florence two others of us,
Take cash from the customers without any fuss,
They stand on their feet looking sweet and content,
Till the whole, long, weary day is spent—
Whereas Frances is kept busy attracting the males,
But decided to leave us instead for the "Sales"—
Leaving the job open for Myrt to fulfill,
With E. Burden's help successfully she will.
While last but not least come Rhoda and Ann,
Pounding the typewriters as best as they can.
So ends this story, and now that you've read it,
You'll know we're the girls from the Department
of Credit.*

RHODA ELRICK

FOURTH FLOOR—

The Publicity department is so busy getting news from other departments as a rule, that we seldom think to put anything in



about ourselves, but birthdays are important, especially when they bring flowers, gifts, birthday cake, etc. Louise Lemoine was the recipient of all these felicitations on January 17. Eleanor Lyford's mother sent us a perfectly scrumptious chocolate cake for the occasion. We wouldn't mind a few more birthdays if we could have cake like that each time.

SECOND FLOOR—

By FLO GIBB

*Twenty-five above, then forty-three below,
What the heck to wear and how the heck to
know*

*One day a 30-mile gale is sure to blow
And the next day you're literally smothered in
snow.*

*Came some nice mild weather with the snow soft
and wet,*

*Small boys "packing" snowballs with mischievous
intent;*

*Along came June Healy, merely passing by
And a well-packed snowball got her right in the
eye.*

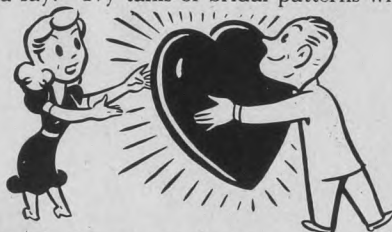
*Frosted up a little and the streets were sheets of ice,
Everybody walking like they were in a vice;*

*Peggy Graham a-hurrying, didn't take it slow—
No bones broken, no bruises that show.*



This is Master Dale McDonald Forlong, grandson of Peggy Graham of the Schedule department. Dale was just three weeks old when this snap was taken. We think he's a champion competitor for honours in the baby competition, don't you?

If diamonds are signs of coming events, it looks as though we might have a busy 1949. Five diamond rings floating around at one time is something of a record wouldn't you say? Ivy talks of bridal patterns while



Betty Smith peruses books on home planning, colour designs, sterling, etc. All sounds very exciting.

The mild weather, such as we had in the early winter, started Betty Melenchuk thinking of another kind of diamond, the good ol' baseball diamond. At that time it looked as though spring might be early, but along came the cold snap and spring seemed out of the picture for the time being. However, it won't be so terribly long now until the Reddy Kilowatt gals will be out in full force.

Last month Katrine McWilliams was heard practising so-called darkie talk in preparation for a minstrel show, and debating as to which name sounded better—Lena McWilliams or Katrine Horne.

MAIN FLOOR—

By MARG MARSHALL

Once again the Electric Sales department has lost two of its girls—Margaret Thompson (R. A. Merritt's able secretary) left on February 5 to take a position with the Indian Embassy in Washington. Even though Margaret has not been with us long, we enjoyed having her as one of our gang. We feel sure she will enjoy her new work.

Margery Davidson had the urge to return to the west and left us on January 15. Margery anticipates settling in Calgary but on the way will visit her home in Moose Jaw. Our best wishes go with her.

The Main floor really hit the jack-pot this past month—six new members. Mabel Nering, Marie Isfeld, Margaret Sewell and Jean Templeton are doing special work at the ticket desk in the Treasury department, Marjorie Webster replaces Margaret Thompson in R. A. Merritt's office, and Frances Schenkers, formerly of Consumers' Accounts, replaces Margery Davidson. We extend a very warm welcome to all.



Skiing once again is the popular out-door sport for the Main floor girls. So far we have had only one victim—Angenora Murphy recently displayed a swollen ankle. So far Jerry White and Marilyn Turriff have been able to take the hills standing up. Esther Conley is still waiting for the urge.

We understand the Treasury department girls are planning a skating party—if they can get enough skates. Any offers?

Some people grow under responsibility. Others merely swell.

NORTH MECHANICAL NEWS

By A. E. LARDNER

Charlie Welling reports to me that his daughter has completed her three year course at the St. Boniface hospital and has now joined the Victorian Order of Nurses. She will graduate sometime in May this year.

The boys here are sorry to hear that our capable utility man, J. Wogan, has hurt his arm and from reports I hear, he must keep it in a cast for two months. Well Julie, we all hope to see you back on the job soon.

George Bird has just finished his spell of night work and I see Mike Sereda has taken his place. That's the way it goes—most of us up here have to take a turn on nights.

The boys in the boiler room, D. Gordon, F. Fudge, P. Bodnar, and the writer who is relief man, are doing a good job in keeping the car house warm for the rest of the gang.

C. Welling, our former correspondent, has asked me to take over this job of writing some news for the North Mechanical. I only hope I can fulfil his request. Now boys, give me all the news you can and I'll report it to the Editor of WE magazine. (ED. NOTE: *We welcome A. E. Lardner and trust he'll be able to do as consistent a job as was done for so long by Charlie Welling—we know Charlie will help.*)



PINAWA POINTERS

By T. E. BERNARD

Hello all! Another month has rolled around—and what a month! At the beginning it was “June in January” no fooling. The weather was positively heavenly—so mild that I expected to hear talk of garden planning and flower planting any day. Of course the large amount of snow might be a slight hinderance to the actual gardening operations, and by the time this appears in print it may be twenty, thirty or forty below zero. (ED. NOTE: It hit 43 below at presstime).



Sorry to report that Shirley Harkness of the staff house, has been confined to hospital for an operation, but we hope she will be home before this is published. Here's every wish for your speedy recovery, Shirley.

On the happy side of the ledger looms the fact that all the other sick folk hereabouts are better now. Nick Szywego has been back at work for a few weeks now after a long stay in the hospital and he seems to be his usual cheery self. Keep it up Nick.

Omer, also came out of hospital shortly before Christmas, after his second sojourn there and he too is back at work. What with my family all at home again and the balmy weather we have enjoyed, I can't find a “dern” thing to complain about, which is a good way to be.

Pinawa held its annual Christmas tree in the hall on December 22. The school children put on an excellent concert and there was the usual excitement when Santa appeared.

Just before lunch was served a presenta-

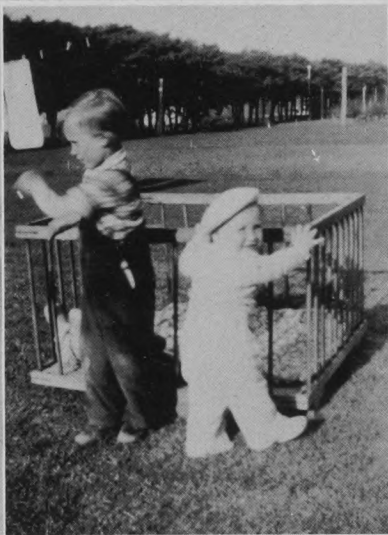
tion was made to Howard and Dorothy Leith and daughter Margaret who are moving to Seven Sisters Falls. Art Krampetz voiced the general feeling when he said that the Leiths, who have been co-operative members of the community for years, will be missed, but the good wishes of all of us go with them to their new home. M. Wentz than made the presentation of a pressure cooker and a purse of money. Howard thanked everyone on behalf of himself and his family and said their latch string always would be out to all of us. Bet we'll take you up on that Howard, come summer, so keep the kettle on Dorothy, and good luck and much happiness.

Shortly before Christmas, Mrs. W. Love-ridge entertained at a tea in honour of Mrs. H. Leith. A delicious lunch was served and everyone spent a most enjoyable afternoon.

Well, curling finally got underway here, and the first show of the season is almost finished. It's good to see folks hurrying rinkwards with their brooms and to hear the usual, “Too much ice,” “good shot,”—“Oh—she missed the broom”—from the waiting-room brigade (of which I'm a member whenever possible). A mixed rink was invited to curl at Pointe du Bois on January 16, but owing to blocked roads the game had to be postponed. We'll tell you more about it in our next issue.



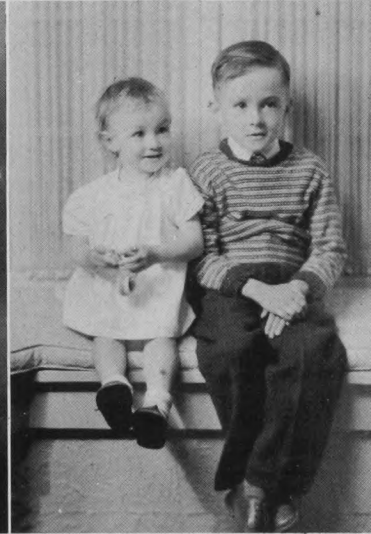
K. C. Fergusson came here from Great Falls one night to show movie films in the hall. That was the night of the big snow storm and we all were amazed that he got here — by truck. Due to the inclemency of the weather, there was not as good a turnout as there might have been. The films of the prize gardens were beautiful as always, and the ones of the project at Seven Sisters Falls were extremely interesting. More power to you K. C. Fergusson, say I, for



2

PINAWA'S *Smallest* SMALL FRY

- 1 Garry Erickson, youngest son of A. and Mrs. Erickson.
- 2 Donnie and Marlene Krampetz, youngest two of A. and Mrs. Krampetz.
- 3 Johnny Melnick, son of S. and Mrs. Melnick.
- 4 Gordon McClellan, son of C. and Mrs. McClellan.
- 5 Brian and Roger Bernard, sons of O. and Mrs. Bernard.
- 6 Keith Gittins, youngest son of J. and Mrs. Gittins.
- 7 Richard Pearson, son of R. and Mrs. Pearson, grandson of J. Richards and M. Pearson.
- 8 Marlene and Larry Kristofferson, daughter and son of W. and Mrs. Kristofferson.



even venturing out on such a night. Many thanks, and come again soon.

A couple of issues back I was wishing for more snow. Well — I got my wish. For a



couple of days you couldn't even see the wood piles and we had to wade through snow up to our knees just to get to the road—but at least the whole place looks nicer now.

My beloved fir trees are still white crowned and on this January afternoon the whole countryside seems wrapped in a mantle of silence. Even foot-falls in the snow are hushed and with the children all back at school there isn't even a lusty shout to break the stillness. The odd pre-scholar, with snow shovel or sleigh, wends his way down the road and adults hurry into the store and out again, but as for noise — there just isn't any. For peace and quiet — this is the place in mid-winter.

I'm afraid my thinking cap was mislaid this month for I can't think of another blessed thing to tell you and even if I could the baby has decided to make himself heard and it's time to heat another bottle. Roger is at the door wanting a drink and if I don't put the spuds on for dinner very soon, we'll have to eat 'em raw!!

If there's no rest for the wicked, I must have been awfully bad.

Cheerio! till next month.

GENERAL STORES

By E. H. POWELL

We now are getting well on into the New Year and can look back with pleasure and satisfaction on the various activities of the Stores staff during 1948. Improvements, alterations in layout and some additional staff are factors which have left us in much better shape to handle the multifarious operations of this department with efficiency and despatch. Every section of the Stores has

undergone a check-up during the year with an eye to ironing out any "bugs" which might have existed. During war times, many articles were unobtainable, substitutes had to be devised in many cases, but now that the supply situation is nearly normal in many lines, we can settle down and get our bins and shelves tagged as we would like them.

This issue of WE usually contains our review of the enjoyable Christmas meeting of the staff. The one just past was on a par with any of its predecessors. During the late afternoon, we gathered and enjoyed the spirit of Christmas, as did our visitors. It is an event to which we look forward, when the staff can meet together in the friendly spirit of the season and talk over the happenings of the past year. We start out another year, with determination to make it a bigger and better one in every way.

Ralph Steiner's children were all home with various ailments recently and their complete recovery must have been very welcome to Ralph. When a series of illnesses strike a family, it is a sure thing that the papa loses much sleep and we are sure that both Ralph and Mrs. Steiner went through this stage.



Ken McCollm's aptitude at the grand old sport of curling is (or must be, should we say) spreading. He frequently is called on to substitute on various rinks and appears to get to work the next day fresh as a daisy, and with a reasonable number of wins chalked up for the rinks with whom he plays.

Burns Crowder is making a grand job of running the new unit section in the Bus Garage stores, his economical habits manifesting themselves in the issue of various items. Already this section has reached a point where it keeps Burns busy all day receiving and issuing the many pieces of equipment.

GAS DISTRIBUTION GEMS

By GEO. E. KERR

Ukrainian Christmas

W. A. Owsianyuk

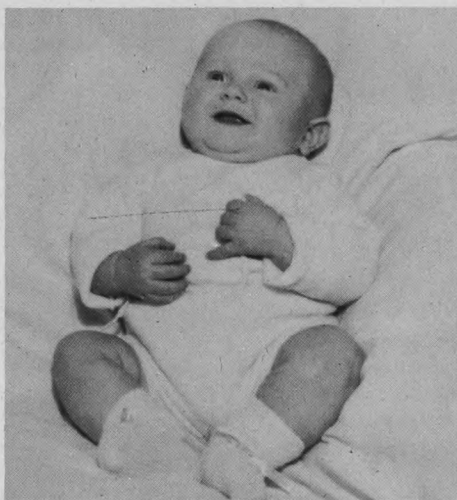
Holding to their centuries old tradition of observing religious holidays by the Julian calendar, which runs 14 days behind the Gregorian calendar, Ukrainian employees, not only of Gas Distribution department, but of all the departments of Winnipeg Electric Company, on Thursday night, January 6, joined with some 350,000 Ukrainians throughout Canada in celebrating their 3 day Christmas holidays.

Friday was Christmas day, Saturday was Holy Family day and Sunday was St. Stephen's day.

The observance of the holidays started with Christmas Eve, known as Holy Night. That evening, families gathered together for Christmas dinner, consisting usually of 12 meatless dishes, which symbolize the 12 disciples of Christ. Candles were alight through the night as a beacon of welcome to the home.

After the prayer was offered by the head of the family, the dinner started with kutia, whole boiled wheat seasoned with honey or sugar and ground poppy seeds. It was taken first by all the members of the family as it is regarded as the Holy Communion.

Some of the other foods were: holopchi, rice or buck-wheat rolled in cabbage leaves, pyrohy, potato, cheese, poppy or prune dumplings, jellied fish, boiled mushrooms, stewed prunes, stewed dried apples, buns baked with prunes, apples or cheese.

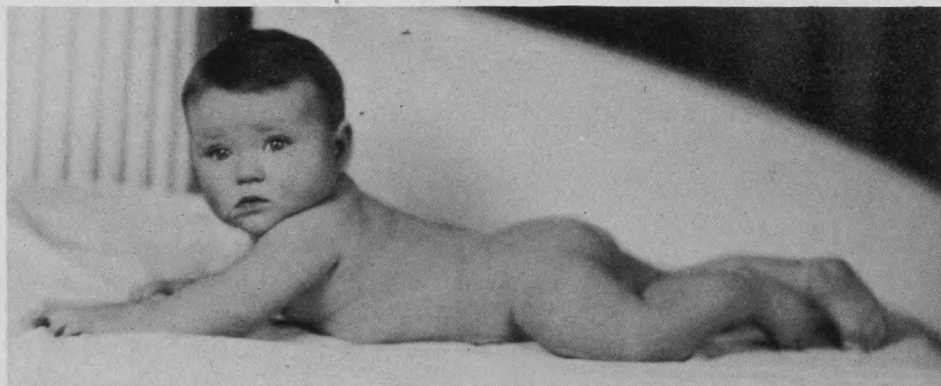


On Christmas day, families dressed in colourful Ukrainian costumes and went out to visit their friends and join in singing Christmas carols as well as Ukrainian folk songs.

During these three days, various Ukrainian organizations and church groups visited members and their friends to sing carols of the birth of Christ. Before the singers departed, they were presented with a small cash donation, which was put into the group's fund for benevolent purposes.

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Charlie Youell has taken up the Editor's challenge (see page 14 of the December issue) and as a result we show above, Richard Arthur, age 9 weeks. As Charlie says, all babies are lovelier, in the eyes of their parents, than the other lovely babies, nevertheless your scribe has a little granddaughter, Barbara Lynne Kerr, who is the



loveliest, as you can see from the picture at foot of page 34.

Mel Harper has been smitten by the ski bug and wonders why he did not take up the sport sooner. Well, guess it's fun but don't try the high jumps too soon, Mel. We understand eighteen legs have been broken by skiers this year so far.

MAHON'S MERRY MEN

Wasn't that a good party we told you about in the January issue — the Appliance Christmas party? That's what comes of having a deadline a month in advance. Two days before said party was scheduled to come off we were all so tired and foot-sore that we could not get in the festive mood — we just couldn't take it. December was a wonderful month in the appliance business — likely a record one — so said party was postponed — no, not cancelled. It is due to come off this month — a buffet luncheon. There are no plans as yet though and no date set!

It wasn't the start of a good New Year for Bill Hine in the Power building Appliance Repair department. Bill went to Grace Hospital January 3 for an operation and expected to be off for a month or six weeks. Latest report is that he feels pretty perky after the operation. We sent fruit and cigarettes to cheer him up.

Si Calder, from Appliance Repairs at Fort and Assiniboine, is taking Bill's place while he's away on sick leave.

Dorothy Alcock is the sly one. Two or three days before Christmas she was wearing a very pleased expression but didn't say a word until we discovered — yes, a diamond on the third finger, left hand. Jimmy Taylor is the lucky man.

Frank Hamilton is the lone Appliance salesman in the Builders' bonspiel. At time of writing there were no results but perhaps there will be before this issue goes to press. There is a Winnipeg Electric trophy at stake.

We were demonstrating sandwich toasters in our department for the pre-Christmas season. Home Service cooked several hams and served ham sandwiches to our customers. The staff weren't overlooked — usually on Saturdays we all ate our lunch on the

premises — toasted ham sandwiches. Then we all bought hams to be cooked at home for snacks for the festive season. Now we are all tired of ham.

The flu bug hit Stan Whitaker, Jim Bain and Jessie Fleming.

I. A. Mahon has been down east on a buying trip to Toronto and Montreal. He expected to attend the Canadian Electrical Association meetings in Montreal while he was there, but unfortunately was taken ill in Toronto.

Bill Bandeen is planning on taking his holidays in the winter. Probably by the time this is in print he and Ida will be in Vancouver. It's a smart idea, if you can, to escape the rigors of sub-zero temperatures. Bill hopes to see Jim Carson ex-appliance salesman en route.

Bill Hobson held open house Boxing Day at his bachelor quarters in the Maple Leaf apartments.

SERVICE ANNIVERSARIES

Milestones—



FORTY YEARS

H. MARK, *Traffic*, Feb. 25, 1909

THIRTY-FIVE YEARS

A. D. FRANKLAND, *Elec. Meter*, Jan. 4, 1914.

W. E. BARKELL, *Traffic*, Jan. 6, 1914

W. J. GINGLES, *Traffic*, Feb. 5, 1914

H. G. LEMOINE, *Traffic*, Feb. 18, 1914

THIRTY YEARS

F. WOODS, *Traffic*, Jan. 22, 1919

J. BERRY, *Traffic*, Feb. 10, 1919

I. WORONIAK, *Mechanical*, Feb. 17, 1919.

TWENTY-FIVE YEARS

M. SAMWALD, *Great Falls*, Jan. 1, 1924

W. A. MCLACHLAN, *Accounting*, Jan. 25 1924.

A. B. SMITH, *Electric Meter*, Feb. 2, 1924.

SHOCKS FROM ELECTRIC METERS

By H. McGOWAN



This month we would like to introduce to you the new member in our meter shop. Here he is, Johnnie Gaddows by name. It's a pleasure to have you with us

Johnnie and hope you don't find us too difficult to get along with. Say, that's a dandy snap, but what, no pipe?

We've been prying into private lives this last while back — why? — to find out about those families. Look what we found.

Dave Inkster is the proud grandfather of three boys and no wonder he's proud. Here are two of them, Garry Ross, aged five years and Kenneth David, aged fifteen months. Garry had an operation for appendicitis, yes, at the age of five. We'll wager his energy didn't let him stay bed-ridden for long. Good luck, Garry.

Bobby Davies is the son of our good friend C. Davies. He is the youngest of three. In Grade Eight at the age of twelve, he's a dandy lad.

Have you anything to match the sunshine

in the smile of babes? I don't think you could have after you see our snap of W. Somers' family. That cute little fellow is Garth, aged five, who is proud as punch of dark haired sister Rosemary who is three. Aren't they darlings? If kidnapping weren't illegal . . . !!

Frank Nelson, was a very unfortunate person a while ago. A fall received when the roads were bad resulted in a fractured hip and a sojourn in Deer Lodge Hospital. His stay was during Christmas and the celebration of the New Year. That's tough Frank, but "All's well that ends well." We hope you won't be too long away.

From recent reports we find Alf Frankland improving. That's good news for us all.

Over the holiday season we had remembrances from Dr. and Mrs. G. Murphy, (nee Joan Chambers) and Mrs. Gillis, (nee Lauretta Mann). Bob Brown called around, very nice.

Bob Redfern has been home for a few days. Nice to have you back Bob. Watch it, though.

We are well out to sea on the voyage of 1949. Sailing has been pretty smooth so far. Our sport enthusiasts are doing famously. Perhaps we can get fuller reports on that at a future date.

Next time we dock, a month from now, you'll be hearing from us.

Left—Rosemary and Garth Somers, age 3 to 5.

Circle—Bobby, husky 12 year old son of C. Davies.

Right—Two of Dave Inkster's grandsons Garry Ross, 5 and Kenneth David, 15 months.



GAS HOUSE GANG

By DOUG CHERRY

During the week between Christmas and New Year's, Tony Hamulka, our relief foreman, had a busy time trying to keep the foremen healthy and happy. He was on the day shift that week and would remain on that shift until after New Year's day unless a foreman became ill. He would then have to be called in to replace that foreman. Tony was not taking any chances on having anyone off duty over the holidays, so with the instincts of a mother hen, he kept them healthy and happy but at the same time, the strain was having an effect on him. Many a time during that week, I watched cold perspiration come to his brow as he caught sight of a foreman leaving the building with the neck of his coat undone. With the speed of a jet, he would take off after the foreman, bellowing at the top of his voice, "Close your coat, you silly——" (Gas Works term of endearment). "What are you trying to do—catch pneumonia?" Tony lost a couple of pounds that week, but it's the same as taking a couple of grains of sand from Winnipeg Beach—it wasn't noticeable.



When Bill Mackie, our retired storekeeper, returned to the plant for a visit, we learned that he and his wife were celebrating their Golden Wedding anniversary in a few days. They already had been the guests of honour at a presentation in the Elmwood Legion Hall. Bill and his wife were the recipients of fifty brand new one dollar bills, one for each year of their married life. Congratulations, Bill and Mrs. Mackie, we hope we're around to see your Diamond anniversary.

After the December issue of WE had been circulated, I noticed I was getting the old evil eye from one Frederick Hodgkinson. This is not like Fred, because he is always in

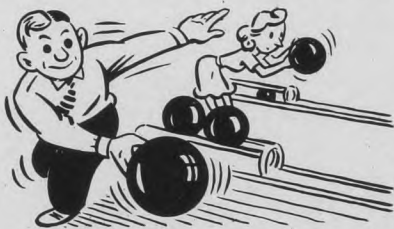
good humour. It did not take much coaxing to get the load off his chest, and when it came off, I was told in no uncertain terms that I had no more right to be a correspondent than his cat at home. In five minutes



my journalistic career was shattered into small pieces by a verbal chastisement. Well! I can't blame Fred. It was a terrible mistake to make. I told him I would have a retraction in the next issue of WE. To all who may be concerned, Fred's son coached the Machray *Juvenile* soccer team, not their *midget* team. Can we be friends now, Fred?

Our aldermanic chief engineer, Armand Pambrun visited the plant recently for the first time since his successful gall stone operation. Armand is looking fine, but is still on the weak side and has quite a bit of recuperating to do. It's nice to see you again Armand, and we hope it won't be too long before you are around the plant once more.

In our Gas Works bowling league, we have a 300 club. Any person bowling 300 collects 25c from each member of the club. Up until last week, our quarters seemed to be quite safe in our pockets. This day dreaming was cut short when the shout "Get your quarters out, boys!" came ringing across the alleys. We knew someone had hit the jackpot. The owner of the voice turned out to be Tony Hamulka, who was standing by the scoresheet with dollar signs



in his eyes and his hands outstretched. His smile quickly vanished when he found his pert little wife standing by his side. "But

dear, it's my money. I won it. But dear, it's my money But dear! But . . . Can I have my quarter back?"

Although the new fellows on the plant will not know Jimmy Louis, the Old Timers who do, will be sorry to hear that Jimmy passed away at the coast this month. Jimmy was one of the original Old Timers and for years could be seen at his job on the quenching car. He left the gas plant in 1940 and travelled to the west coast, where he lived until his death.

Our Gas Works curling team is busy covering itself with glory for the honour of dear old Gas Production. With the schedule half over, the team boasts a record of 5 wins and 2 defeats, which places them among the top teams. Last year, the team was knocked out in the semi-finals, but they say this year will be a different story. They probably won't get that far. Congratulations men. You too Glen.



News from North Division was frozen under this month — we don't wonder, with the low temperature we had at press time. However, we found out that the reason for its non-appearance was the fact that Timekeeper E. J. Chilwell was spending many anxious hours at the hospital while his wife was very ill and he therefore had no time to think about magazine items. We are happy to say that Mrs. Chilwell was progressing nicely at press time and hope she will be home again soon.

Assistant Timekeeper J. T. Robertson also was in a daze when we phoned him and all the news he could think of was the fact that he had just become a grandfather for the sixth time — see birth column for further details.

C. R. W. Penton sent in a wedding announcement but we had scooped him on this and had put it in at the last moment in the Jan. issue. So — no news for this issue.

CAUGHT AT THE CAR HOUSE

By W. E. BRADLEY

It seems rather ironical in the midst of some of the heaviest snow and wind we have had in years, to be writing of the sunny south, but then, look how much more you will appreciate it.



From Al Downham in Sarasota, Florida, comes word that he has had a great trip in his house coach, and now is in the land "Where you can't buy an overcoat!" No sir! You just can't buy them, for there is no need for such apparel. The temperature is 80 above as he wrote on the 24th of December. It stays that way regularly. And, is Al taken up with his surroundings! Well, he doesn't say very much. He didn't have to. He sent along a map of Sarasota and the surrounding districts, with just one or two pointed little sentences written to indicate a couple of locations. For instance: In Sarasota Bay he noted: "Boats galore—fishing all over the place." On the shore of the Gulf of Mexico, he wrote—"Here is a public beach thirteen miles long, all white sand and sea shells galore."

Well, enough of that. The only thing we have this morning in common with Al's location, is a south wind, and when we get that, the draft oozes in around the window and caresses (?) our right side quite as though it might be looking for a little heat itself.

Dave Forrest recently returned from a bus trip that took him through the States to New York and back to St. John, New Brunswick, for a re-union with his four brothers and sisters.

Dave left Winnipeg on Sunday, December 19, stopped for an hour or so at Minneapolis, then left the winter behind on the way to Chicago. The plan was to go to

Buffalo, but the bus from Chicago was late and they changed their route and went via Pittsburg. Dave was quite happy with the change, for it gave him a chance to go along the new Super-Highway from Pittsburg to New York, a highway where they travelled 70 to 80 miles per hour with the greatest of ease. It is a four lane traffic road, with long tunnels through the Laurel, Sliding and Allegheny mountains and reaching New York by another tunnel under the Hudson River.

The New York sights were a source of wonder. The 102 story Empire State building, scene of a plane crash about 12 months ago, was a sight to be remembered—the Christmas season in full swing, the stores decorated, windows full of Yuletide decorations, carol singing parades, etc.

Boston was the next stop, then St. Stephen, after crossing the State of Maine with its great highways (signs reading—speed limit 60 mph.). All along the highway the towns and cities were prepared for Christmas, the decorations a thing of wonder and a joy to behold. On the side of a large hill was a view of Christ in the Manger, with Joseph, Mary and the Wise Men. At night it was lighted by floodlights. Then the arrival in St. John, the re-union and Christmas and New Year's day with his brothers and sisters.

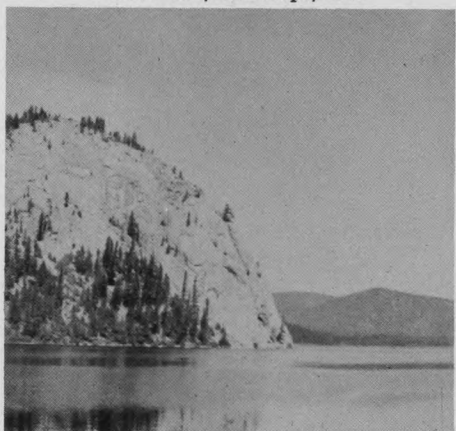
As a sort of antidote to the kind of weather we've been having, it is pleasant to record—even at this late date—some details of the wonderful vacation trip made by George Paterson last July. Motoring part of the way he visited his son who has a business in Kamloops. After visiting Vancouver he motored into Alberta and after staying a week in Calgary took a trip to Red Deer where he acquired some dinosaur bones before going on to view the oil development at Leduc. George then decided to visit Edmonton and having got that far north went on into the Peace river country where he visited an eighty year old uncle whom he had not seen for 33 years. He then motored back to Wetaskiwin from which point he returned to Winnipeg by train. George's wife and daughter did most of the trip with him. Pictures show some of the scenes en route.

Just received word a few days ago that

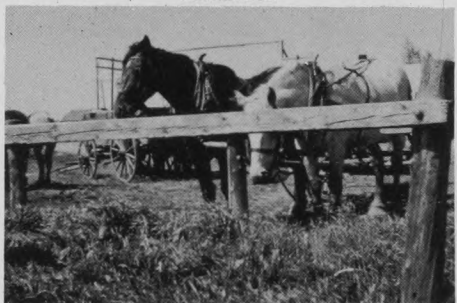


In Port at Vancouver.

Paul's Lake, Kamloops, B.C.



Peace River Hitching Post, 100 miles N.W. Edmonton



our old friend, Jack Young, has been elected Third Mate in the Cutty Sark Club. This club has been one of Jack's most enjoyable hobbies in past years. Now that he is retired he will have a lot more time to spend with the fellow members, all old salts who can reminisce of the days before the first world war, and talk about whaling, and the South Atlantic, and good rum, and all those other things that sea-going men talk about after they have "swallowed the anchor."

H. Adam, Bus Driver, was one of those who gave his blood in a worthy but vain endeavour to save the life of a St. Boniface civic employee, Gabriel LaFlamme, who was injured in a snow removal accident.

GOLDEN WEDDING—George and Mrs. Greenfield of Ste. H, Warton Lodge, Balmoral street, celebrated their 50th Wedding Anniversary on Boxing Day. They were married on December 26, 1898 at Lyminster Church, Little Hampton, Sussex, England, by the Rev. Cleverley. G. Greenfield was a carpenter and joiner by trade. They came to Canada in 1912, where he worked at his trade for about three years, before joining Winnipeg Electric Company as a motor-man. He had been with us for nearly 32 years when he retired through ill health. The Golden Wedding reception was held at the home of George and Mrs. Corby, 473 Beresford avenue. A large number of friends and relatives attended, including W. H. and Mrs. Carter, C. H. and Mrs. Dahl, Ernie and Mrs. Kearns, Reg Slocombe, Mrs. W. J. Jones, F. and Mrs. Newman, James Smith, Jack and Mrs. Kearns from Seven Sisters, R. and Mrs. Hudson,

Geo. Greenfield and his good wife doing the shopping



Mrs. McKay. Among those assisting were: Mrs. R. Corby, Mrs. S. Corby, Mrs. H. Partridge, Mrs. H. Corby, Sr., Miss Gladys Corby, Mrs. Hinks, Mrs. Pullen, Mrs. Kraeling, Miss Caney. Everyone had a good time and the party did not break up until the wee hours of the morning.

George and Mrs. Greenfield wish to thank all their kind friends who called and sent congratulations to them.



WANTED—A new writer for this column.

Anyone interested is requested to apply to W. E. Bradley, Traffic Office.

The job is an interesting one but requires someone who is around with the men more than the present writer. There is news, and interest in many quarters, and a man who, to use the newspaper parlance "Has a nose for News" will find it a great opportunity to get some practice in one of the most pleasant of all hobbies—writing.

WAY and STRUCTURES

By DAN REID

Bill Gardner of the Building department has been off sick since Christmas and at time of writing expecting to go to the hospital. Best wishes for a speedy recovery, Bill.

John Page, also of the Building department, has been off sick since the end of the year and had to go into the hospital, where he received some blood transfusions which helped quite a bit. A number of the boys from Fort Rouge donated blood to the Blood Bank for Jack. The first five were W. Kemp, C. German, S. Dudzic, A. Anderson, H. Thompson and Jas. Emslie. Gordon Martin, Charley Boyle, Alex Bennett, Alf Skinner, Bill Delve, C. L. Hodgins, Ray Summerly were all ready to go to the Blood Bank as necessary. We appreciate the prompt action of these boys. Best wishes, Jack, and hope you will be better soon.

SHAVINGS FROM FORT ROUGE SHOPS

By GORD MARTIN

All eyes over here at Fort Rouge were quickly opened after the festive season, due to the five damages awaiting the gang as they thundered through the front door. Some of the cars had the fronts nicely removed while others were just plain happy to leave a few feet of sheathing plus a set of doors down town somewhere. So, as soon as the old eight o'clock whistle groaned (a few more groans, but not from the whistle) work was started on the damaged cars.

The gang all enjoyed the Christmas party we staged here. For entertainment, we had painter Freddie Smallwood with his mouth organ (now minus the reeds) and carpenter, Eric Chantler from north with his uke. Music really boomed forth from the straining throats of such capable maestros as Bill Wearden, Larry Routh and Charley Boyle and all the rest of the boys who were a few degrees off key. Even Simon Tokar our No. 1 man, warbled a mean high C. Oh, well, it won't be long before sparky Alf Skinner will be collecting for the next big showdown, and once again the stars of tomorrow will be able to try out their voices 20 feet in front of the blacksmith shop.

We'd like to welcome to Fort Rouge, Steve Manilla, general helper from North, and hope he likes his new surroundings. At present Steve is away sick and here's hoping for a speedy recovery.

In case anyone is in doubt as to the ability of the boys over here at Fort Rouge just take a look at a few pictures which show each individual's No. 1 pride and joy.

No. 1—Here's a picture of Muriel Laurie Routh, 4 year old daughter of Larry Routh, our southpaw carpenter.

No. 2—Here's "Mick on a Box," smiles and chuckles to G. V. Riley who is the proud grandfather.

No. 3—This little girl with a bigger doll is the daughter of George Olford.

No. 4—Little muscle man Rickey is the pride and joy of Jim Emslie of our carpentry shop.

Well, gang, we'll see you next month and how about a little more information?



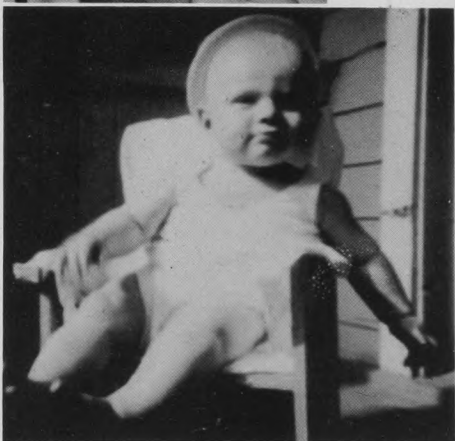
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SPORTS RAMBLE

By JOHNNIE WALKER

'Twas the afternoon before Christmas, when all members of the WECO family show the qualifications required at that time of the year, that I happened to be at a gathering which included our Assistant Editor, Kay Meikle. Very friendly like, I suggested that we should have a general sports section in our WE magazine. Ah! but that was a mistake for Kay very quickly replied "Why not, and will you do it?"

It is all very well to stick one's neck out, but it is rather difficult to pull away when someone slams the window down. Nevertheless, I still think it would be a good idea and the question of who might be destined to make this a prominent feature is not to be worried about at this time.

To have good coverage of all Sporting

Activities in which the members of this Company find themselves, it would require the interest and co-operation of all sports-minded employees. I can see no better way of bringing to recognition just what WECO-ites are doing in the field of sports.

During the winter months we could cover ski-ing, in addition to bowling and curling—and also those cribbage, bridge and chess battles that take place from day to day. The summer months are full of baseball, boating, golf, cricket and remember that Big One that got away. I'm sure you can think of several ardent fishermen, who would just love to insert their theories in the ancient art of angling.

This idea is thrown out for what it's worth. Do you think it could be done? If so, send your ideas to our WE editor and if the response is strong enough, our next issue could possibly launch forth on a new venture.

YES, WE HAD A GOOD SOCCER TEAM!

HERE'S THE 1913 LINE UP

Jimmy Nowell of Claims Department provided us with pic and details.

BACK ROW—W. Gibson, Team Manager and Secretary, still conducting. A. Scoble, Business Agent Union, went to city as Inspector of Weights and Measures. (Now Retired.) C. Burrows, Conductor, went back to England. T. Phipps, Motorman, went to C.N.R. C. Stewart, Now Bus Driver. H. Ross, Retired to take up farming. S. Browning, Conductor, now in England. SECOND ROW—W. Pitts, Trainer, now market gardening. Alex Gammoock, running taxi business in Aberdeen. Harry Drake, Conductor, England. Pete Webster, Motorman, went farming. J. Nowell, Goal Keeper, now Claims department. C. Woods, Bus Driver, deceased. T. Stevenson, Conductor, went to England. A. C. Froude, Operator. FRONT ROW—H. Jones, Conductor, was Alderman, now Liquor Inspector. R. Payne, Conductor, now with Crescent Creamery. T. Irvine, went back to Scotland. R. Mills, Trolley bus operator. J. Clarke, Supervisor.



PERSONNEL PERSONALS

Lin Hovey, Electrical Engineer, Cliff Haltalin, Supervisory Engineer and Ernie Scott of the Engineering department, spent a few days last month at the General Electric Company's Works at Schenectady, N.Y., making some system planning studies with the General Electric A.C. Network Analyzer. The Analyzer is a similar type of instrument to the mechanical brain that has been described in several popular magazines lately. The purpose of their studies was to determine load distribution and voltages for future transmission lines of the company's network, and to determine various ground fault conditions for proper relaying and relay settings.

A warm welcome is extended to a former Australian, Richard P. Clancy, who has joined our Sales staff. He is married and lives out in St. James. We are wondering how he likes our Manitoba weather after being accustomed to perpetual summer?

Somewhat belatedly news has filtered through to us from the lower regions (No, we don't mean the hot place) about the Personnel department's Christmas party on December 24. About all we could learn was that they had lots of good things to eat, and that Mrs. Thexton, Mrs. Walker and Daphne Gagg, formerly of the Personnel department, had joined in the festivities.

We are glad to see Dave Wilson, Statistical department, back at his desk again after his sojourn in the hospital. However, we were sorry to hear that Bill Staniland's wife had been very ill in the hospital and hope she will be quite well soon. Russ Lintick, Purchasing department, took over for Bill on the Order desk, while the latter was going back and forth to the hospital.

C. W. Thomson, General Accounts, as a member of the St. Vital Curling Club, attended the Bonspiel at Dauphin, Man., the week of January 17. Charlie came home with an automatic iron as prize.

Dan Martell, Assistant Comptroller, has had new honours bestowed upon him for he has been elected President of the East Kildonan Kiwanis Club. Hearty congratulations, Dan—we know you will fill the position nobly.

Arthur Parker also has been honoured by being elected President of the Patriotic Salvage Corps.

W. A. McLachlan, better known as Bill, of General Accounts, celebrated his 25th anniversary with the company on January 25. In honour of the occasion the staff in his department presented him with an arm-chair and a new pipe as seen below, accompanied by very best wishes.

We slipped this in when the Editor wasn't looking—his recent address at the Calgary meeting of the Canadian Transit Association on "Oiling Transit's Public Relations Wheels" 'has received wide attention. It already has been published in Mass Transportation, Canadian Transportation and the Bulletin of the Public Utilities Advertising Association. Wilf is this year's chairman of the Public Relations Committee of the Canadian Transit Association.

A young man discreetly inquired of his blind date, "Do you shrink from kissing?"

"I'd be nothing but skin and bones if I did," was the answer.





R.ELRICK,
136 EUGENIE ST.,
NORWOOD.

Guess Who?

